DELL

JULY-SEPT.

Still 10¢

Daffy Duck



Now! This handy Pocket Picture Holder and 3 extra issues... yours FREE... if you order your favorite Dell Comic by subscription.



Premium offer good only in the United States, its possessions and Canada

A PLEDGE DELL **TO PARENTS**

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

Think of it! 3 extra issues of your favorite title plus this Pocket Picture Holder that will hold 16 pictures just for ordering your favorite Dell Comic by mail.

Doesn't cost any more either... just $1.20... the regular price for 12 issues... the extra 3 issues and the Picture Holder are FREE.

Don't wait! Clip the coupon and mail your order today.

---------------------- CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE ----------------------

EASY DELL COMIC ORDER FORM

Whether the titles you select are published monthly, bi-monthly, or quarterly . . . 15 issues of each title will be received for $1.20.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

- ☐ Tom & Jerry ______
- ☐ Looney Tunes ______
- ☐ TV Funnies ______
- ☐ Little Lulu ______
- ☐ Nancy ______

PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY

- ☐ Bugs Bunny ______
- ☐ Roy Rogers & Trigger ______
- ☐ Tubby ______
- ☐ Tarzan ______
- ☐ Porky Pig ______
- ☐ Gunsmoke ______
- ☐ Lone Ranger ______
- ☐ Woody Woodpecker ______

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

- ☐ Turok Son of Stone ______
- ☐ Little Iodine ______
- ☐ Andy Panda ______
- ☐ Henry ______
- ☐ Popeye ______
- ☐ Daffy Duck ______

Please print "R" in box if subscription is a renewal.

If subscriptions are to go to different addresses include additional names and addresses on plain paper. Be sure to indicate which title goes to each address.

Mail To: **DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.** DEPT. 7DA
321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Please enter subscription(s) checked at left. Include special offer of 15 issues and the FREE Pocket Picture Holder. I am enclosing $1.20 for each subscription ordered.

Name .... Age ......

St. and No. ....

City .... Zone .... State ....

(If this is a gift subscription please fill in below)

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name ....

St. and No. ....

City .... Zone .... State ....



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
DAFFY DUCK, No. 18, July-Sept., 1959. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada 40c per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries 70c per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.



I HOPE THE LITTLE RASCAL IS HOME! HE'S THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF MY PLAN!
ELMER FUDD
YOO-HOO! FUDDSY! YOU'VE GOT COMPANY!
HUH?
OH, NO I DON'T! YOU TURN WIGHT AWOUND AND MARCH YOURSELF OUT OF HERE! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MOOCH ANY MORE MEALS FWOM ME!
HOLD ON, HENRY!
I CAME OVER HERE TO SHARE MY NEW ROCK AND ROLL RECORDS WITH YOU!
WOCK AND WOLL?
HUM DE TEE DE DUM!
BUT I DON'T LIKE WOCK AND WOLL!
OH, YOU'LL LIKE THIS ONE! IT'S CALLED "ROCK ON THE ROCKS," BY ROCKY STONES! LISTEN!
BUT...
CLICK!
BLAM! BLOOM! BING!
THUD! WHAM!
ROCK! ROCK! ROCK! ROCK-A-DITTY ROCK!
EEK!


TURN THAT THING OFF!
STOP THE SHOUTING! I CAN'T HEAR THE MUSIC!
BLAM!
SNAP!
SNAP!
YOU CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING WITH THIS DWATTED THING GOING ON!
AH! SUCH A HAUNTING MELODY!
CLICK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, ARE YOU SQUARE OR SOMETHING? THE BEST PART IS JUST COMING UP!
CLICK!
WHEW!
BLATTTTT!
BLOOIE!
YIPE!
BOOM!
ROCK! ROCK! ROCK! ROCK!
I CAN'T STAND IT!
I'VE GOT TO GET WID OF THAT DUCK!!
ROLL! ROLL! ROLL!
I KNOW! I'LL LURE HIM WAY OUT INTO THE WOODS SO FAR HE'LL NEVER FIND HIS WAY BACK! HE'LL BE LOST FOREVER! HEH,HEH!
DAFFY! HOLD IT A MINUTE!
CLICK!
ROCK! ROCK! RO...HEY!


NOW, NOW! DON'T GET EXCITED! I JUST THOUGHT THAT AFTER ALL THAT VIGOROUS DANCING, YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE A BITE TO EAT!
GURR!
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK!
FINE! BUT INSTEAD OF EATING IT HERE IN THE STUFFY OLD HOUSE, WHY DON'T WE GO INTO THE WOODS? YOU KNOW, SORT OF LIKE A PICNIC!
GOOD IDEA, ROSCOE! GOOD IDEA!
THEN YOU JUST WELAX! I'LL MAKE A NICE BASKET LUNCH AND WE'LL LEAVE WIGHT AWAY!
HEH, HEH! NOW I'M GETTING SOMEPLACE!
HEH, HEH! NOW I'M GETTING SOMEPLACE!
LATER, DEEP IN THE WOODS . . .
HEY! WE'VE BEEN WALKING FOR HOURS! LET'S STOP AND EAT!
AW, WE JUST GOT STARTED! LET'S HIKE WAY BACK IN SO WE'LL WORK UP A GOOD APPETITE!
BUT I'VE ALREADY GOT AN APPETITE!
SO YOU'LL HAVE A BETTER ONE!
GEE, I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS FAR BEFORE! IT WOULD SURE BE EASY TO GET LOST UP HERE!
HEH, HEH!
HOW TWUE! HOW TWUE!


FOLLOW ME! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!
I HOPE SO!
HOW ABOUT STOPPING HERE?
NOT YET!
LET'S EAT!
NOT YET!
FINALLY...
HEH, HEH! HE SHOULD BE GOOD AND LOST BY NOW!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT! LET'S EAT HERE!
I'M WITH YOU!
HERE, YOU SPWEAD THE LUNCH AND I'LL GO SEE IF I CAN FIND SOME NICE COOL SPWING WATER FOR US TO DWINK!
RIGHT!
AND THAT'S THE END OF MY TWOUBLES WITH THAT PESKY DUCK!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! OH, BOY! (SLURP!)
HE'LL NEVER FIND HIS WAY BACK TO MY HOUSE! I'M FWEE! I'M FWEE!
NOW LET'S SEE, IF I JUST KEEP HEADING THIS WAY, I'LL BE HOME IN NO TIME!
OR, IS IT THAT WAY?
?


THIS WAY?
THAT WAY? (GULP!)
?
?
?
GOOD GWIEF! I'M CAUGHT IN MY OWN TWAP! I'M LOST!
DAFFY! DAFFY! DAFFY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MARMADUKE?
EAT! EAT! EAT!
CHOMP!
EAT!
I JUST MADE A TERRIBLE DISCOVERY! WE'RE BOTH LOST!!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
NO WE'RE NOT, SILLY! I KNOW THE WAY BACK!
YOU DO?
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE— LET'S GO!
WHAT FOR? WE JUST GOT HERE!
PAT! PAT!
NEVER MIND! SHOW ME HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!
CARRY ME?
OKAY! OKAY! ANYTHING, BUT GET ME HOME!
WE GO THAT-A-WAY, DADDY-O!



I'M SORRY I ATE ALL OF THE LUNCH, EDGAR! YOU MUST BE FAMISHED!
IT'S NOT IMPORTANT! (PUFF! PUFF!) JUST KEEP SHOWING ME WHERE TO GO!
HOURS LATER...
STOUT FELLOW! YOU MADE IT! WHOA, BOY! WHOAAAA!
GASP! GASP!
ELMER FUDD
MY BUT I FEEL REFRESHED AFTER THAT LOVELY OUTING!
GROAN!
I'M GOING TO BED! I'LL WEST FOR WEEKS!
HUMM! I'M HUNGRY AGAIN!
AHHH!
NIGHT, NIGHT, NEWTON! SLEEP TIGHT!
SHEEEESH! I COULD...ZZZ...SLEEP ...ZZZ...FOR A WEEK! ZZ-Z-
CLICK!
ROCK! ROCK! ROCK!
AWKKKK!
BLAH!
BLOOT!
WHAM!

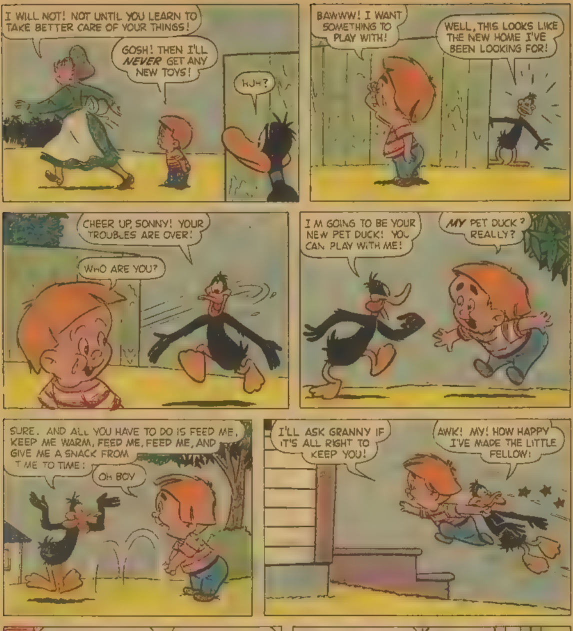


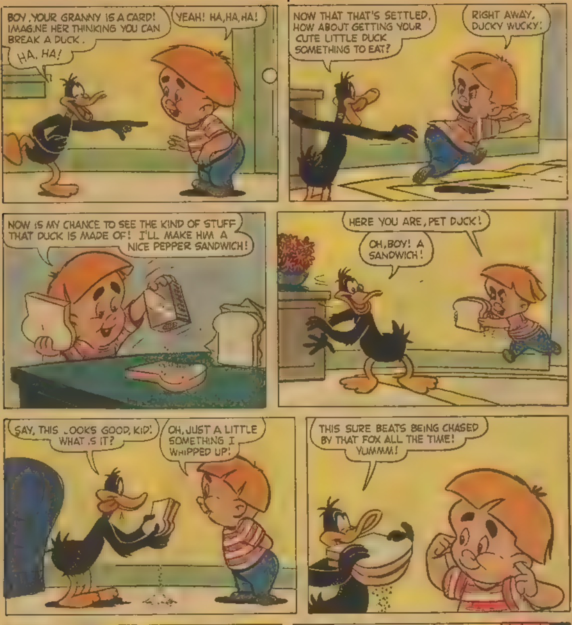
STOP! STOP! STOP!
ROCK! ROCK! ROCK!
WHAM!
TOOT!
BLAH!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
I THOUGHT I'D PLAY MY RECORDS FOR YOU TO HELP YOU RELAX!
CLICK!
I'LL NEVER WELAX UNTIL I GET WID OF THOSE WECORDS! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL GIVE YOU FWEE MEALS FOR A MONTH IF YOU GIVE ME YOUR WOCK AND WOLL WECORDS!
MAKE IT TWO MONTHS!
OKAY! TWO MONTHS!
MAKE IT THREE MONTHS!
OKAY! THWEE!
DO I HEAR FOUR?
FOUR!
LET'S MAKE IT AN EVEN DOZEN! FEED ME FOR FREE FOR A YEAR AND THE RECORDS ARE YOURS!
IT'S A DEAL!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU LITTLE WASCALS, YOU! HAW, HA, HA!
TO THE REFRIGERATOR, MEN! FORWARD, MARCH!
AND SO...
HELLO, UNCLE LOUIE, I JUST CALLED TO THANK YOU FOR THE ROCK AND ROLL RECORDS!
WE'RE CERTAINLY GETTING A BANG OUT OF THEM!
TAKE THAT! AND THAT! AND THAT! HA, HA, HA!
SPLAT!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

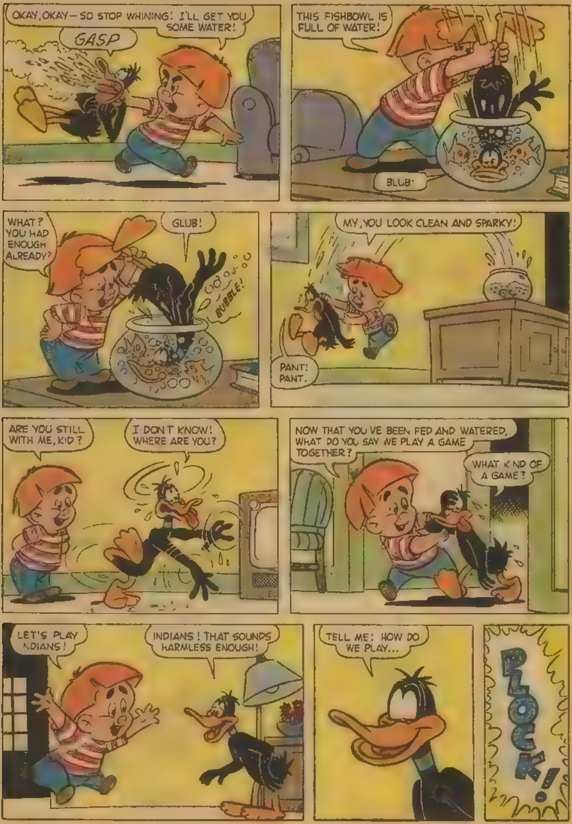

WARNER BROS PICTURES, INC Presents
DAFFY DUCK
DON'T BREAK THE PET
HELP. THE FOX! THE FOX! THE FOX!
(SLURP!) THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN DUCK!!
EEK! EEK, AND DOUBLE EEK!
ROAST DUCK! FRIED DUCK! HOT DUCK! COLD DUCK! I DON'T CARE, JUST AS LONG AS IT'S DUCK!
OOF!
HA, HA.
SPLAT!
HO, HO!
AAK.
WHAM!
ALL RIGHT, CUT IT OUT! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF TRYING TO CATCH ME ALL THE TIME?
BECAUSE DUCKS ARE MY NATURAL FOOD, THAT'S WHY!
BIFF!
POW!
SOCK!
BANG!


I REFUSE TO BE FOX FOOD! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO LEARN TO LIKE HOT DOGS, OR SOMETHING!
NEVER!
STOP PUTTING UP SUCH A FUSS! YOU'RE GOING AGAINST NATURE!
I'VE JUST BEGUN TO FUSS!
GIVE UP?
NO!
AWK!
SPLASH!
BLUB!
EGAD!
AH! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY!
DRAT! HE GOT AWAY! BUT I'LL GET HIM NEXT TIME!
?
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BUSTER! THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A NEXT TIME!
THAT APPETITE WITH FUR HAS BEEN TRYING TO CATCH ME EVERY DAY FOR THREE YEARS! BUT, NO MORE!


I'M GOING TO FLY INTO TOWN AND FIND MYSELF A NICE, PEACEFUL HOME. I'LL GET A JOB AS SOMEBODY'S PET!
NO MORE OF THIS WILD WILDLIFE FOR ME! WOO-WOO!
MEANWHILE, AT A SMALL HOUSE IN TOWN, A LITTLE BOY IS PLAYING WITH HIS TOYS. .
BANG!
THUMP!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
GOSH! THERE ARE NO MORE UNBREAKABLE TOYS I CAN BREAK!
BAWWWWWW!
JUNIOR! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
BAWWW! I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO PLAY WITH!
IT SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR ALWAYS BREAKING UP YOUR TOYS!
BUT I CAN'T GO THROUGH LIFE WITH NOTHING TO PLAY WITH! BUY ME SOME MORE TOYS!

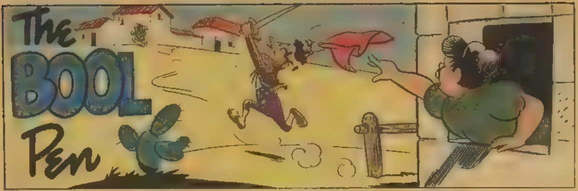

I WILL NOT! NOT UNTIL YOU LEARN TO TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOUR THINGS!
GOSH! THEN I'LL NEVER GET ANY NEW TOYS!
HUH?
BAWWW! I WANT SOMETHING TO PLAY WITH!
WELL, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE NEW HOME I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
CHEER UP, SONNY! YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M GOING TO BE YOUR NEW PET DUCK! YOU CAN PLAY WITH ME!
MY PET DUCK? REALLY?
SURE. AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FEED ME, KEEP ME WARM, FEED ME, FEED ME, AND GIVE ME A SNACK FROM TIME TO TIME!
OH BOY
I'LL ASK GRANNY IF IT'S ALL RIGHT TO KEEP YOU!
AWK! MY! HOW HAPPY I'VE MADE THE LITTLE FELLOW!
GRANNY, CAN I KEEP THIS LITTLE DUCK FOR A PET? CAN I? HUH?
WHY, YES! IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME!
BUT DON'T BREAK HIM!
HUH? DON'T BREAK ME?
HOORAY!


BOY, YOUR GRANNY IS A CARD! IMAGINE HER THINKING YOU CAN BREAK A DUCK.
HA, HA!
YEAH! HA, HA, HA!
NOW THAT THAT'S SETTLED, HOW ABOUT GETTING YOUR CUTE LITTLE DUCK SOMETHING TO EAT?
RIGHT AWAY, DUCKY WUCKY!
NOW IS MY CHANCE TO SEE THE KIND OF STUFF THAT DUCK IS MADE OF! I'LL MAKE HIM A NICE PEPPER SANDWICH!
HERE YOU ARE, PET DUCK!
OH, BOY! A SANDWICH!
SAY, THIS LOOKS GOOD, KID! WHAT IS IT?
OH, JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING I WHIPPED UP!
THIS SURE BEATS BEING CHASED BY THAT FOX ALL THE TIME! YUMMM!
GEEP!
?
CLANG!
AWK! WATER! WATER! WATER!
BOY, HE SURE CAN'T TAKE IT


OKAY, OKAY — SO STOP WHINING! I'LL GET YOU SOME WATER!
GASP
THIS FISHBOWL IS FULL OF WATER!
BLUB'
WHAT? YOU HAD ENOUGH ALREADY?
GLUB!
BUBBLE!
MY, YOU LOOK CLEAN AND SPARKY!
PANT! PANT.
ARE YOU STILL WITH ME, KID?
I DON'T KNOW! WHERE ARE YOU?
NOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN FED AND WATERED, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE PLAY A GAME TOGETHER?
WHAT KIND OF A GAME?
LET'S PLAY INDIANS!
INDIANS! THAT SOUNDS HARMLESS ENOUGH!
TELL ME: HOW DO WE PLAY...
PLOCK!


INDIANS!
KID! STOP THAT! I DON'T WANT TO PLAY INDIANS IF...
EEEE-YA-YA-YA! WOOP! WOOP!
PLOCK!
TWANG!
ZING!
SHEESH!
HELP!
WOOP! WOOP!
ZING!
PLOCK!
ZING!
ZING!
THIS DOES IT!
SHUCKS! I'M OUT OF ARROWS!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT FOR? (GULP!)
WHAT DO YOU THINK, GERONIMO?
COME BACK HERE.
GRANNY. GRANNY! GRANNY!
HAW! NOW I'VE GOT YOU!
AWK!
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT DUCK IS ATTACKING JUNIOR!


LEAVE JUNIOR ALONE, YOU BEAST!
WHACK!
WAIT! I CAN EXPLAIN! OUCH!
I'LL TEACH YOU!
WHACK!
WHACK!
WHEEEE! GIVE IT TO HIM, GRANNY!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! IT'S BACK TO THE HILLS FOR ME!
ZOOM!
AND SO...
COME OUT OF THERE, YOU LAZY FOX! YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO GET ANYTHING TO EAT LYING AROUND IN YOUR CAVE ALL DAY!
?
F. FOX
NOW, LET'S SEE, WHERE WERE WE?
?
OH, YES, I REMEMBER! IT WAS LIKE THIS. OKAY! GO!
YEAH!
WHAT MADE YOU DECIDE TO COME BACK, DELICIOUS?
BECAUSE, I FOUND OUT THAT THERE ARE WORSE THINGS THAN BEING FOX FODDER, FRIEND! WOO-WOO!
BIFF!
THUD!
POW!
POW!



"Good-by, Papacito," Little Pancho Vanilla called merrily to his father one day as he skipped down the path towards town. "I am going down to the bool pen at the new recreation center at Los Toros Park."

Papacito was lounging sleepily against the cool wall of their adobe home and barely heard what Little Pancho had said. "All right, Pancho," he nodded. "You go down to the ..*bool pen!*" he gasped with alarm, suddenly becoming very much awake. "Come back, Pancho. Don't even go near the bool pen, or you might be hurt."

But Little Pancho was already well down the path and out of earshot. "Los Toros Park! The park of the bools! Aiii!" Papacito cried. "Poor Little Pancho." He leaped to his feet and dashed into the house. "Where is my sword?" he cried. "Where is my cape?"

"What's gotten into you?" Mamacita asked with surprise. "Did I put too many chili peppers in your lunch?"

Papacito threw clothes from his dresser all over the room. "Ah, here they are," he panted as he sprang outside.

"But what ees wrong?" Mamacita called.

"Leetle Pancho is going into the bool pen at the new recreation center, and I must save heem," Papacito called as he ran.

Mamacita waved frantically, trying to get Papacito to return. She was too late. Papacito was already churning up the dust in the distance. "That foolish man," Mamacita clucked. "He has not been to the town een so long, he does not even know where the new recreation center is, or what eet is!"

Papacito dashed through the countryside and, shortly, arrived at the town. "Where ees the new recreation center?" he asked a passing citizen. "My Leetle Pancho ees in grave danger because he has gone to the bool pen at Los Toros Park."

"It's over on the other side of town," the citizen pointed, "but you don't have to worry about . . ."

Papacito dashed off before the man could finish speaking. As he neared the recreation center, he heard a great roar go up from the crowd inside. "Aiii, caramba!" he moaned "That is the roar the crowd gives when the bools are being chased into the bool pen. I hope I'm not too late to save my boy."

In his heart, Papacito was not anxious to fight any bulls. Although he frequently boasted that he was the greatest bull fighter in all of Chilivania, he was, in fact, terribly afraid of the animals.

With a cry of, "Hie, Toro!" he sprang fearfully into the field of the recreation center, ready to do his best. Suddenly remembering his manners, he took off his hat and bowed to the crowd of people who were yelling at the top of their lungs.

While Papacito stood with his hat held in front of him, something fell into it with a PLOP! The next thing he knew, he was surrounded by angry men, all shouting at once.

"You're not in the game. You shouldn't have caught that fly ball," they cried.

"Game? Fly ball? What do you mean?"

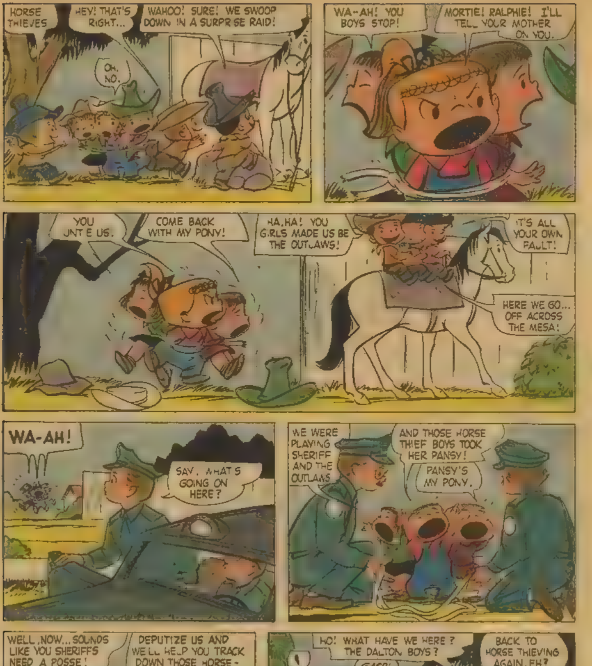
"Come over here to the bool pen," Little Pancho called to his Papacito. "I will explain to you."

Papacito was very much surprised to learn that the new recreation center was a baseball park and that a "bull pen" was the place where pitchers practice during a game.

"Eet ees all too confusing to me," he sighed as he stretched out on the bench and fell asleep

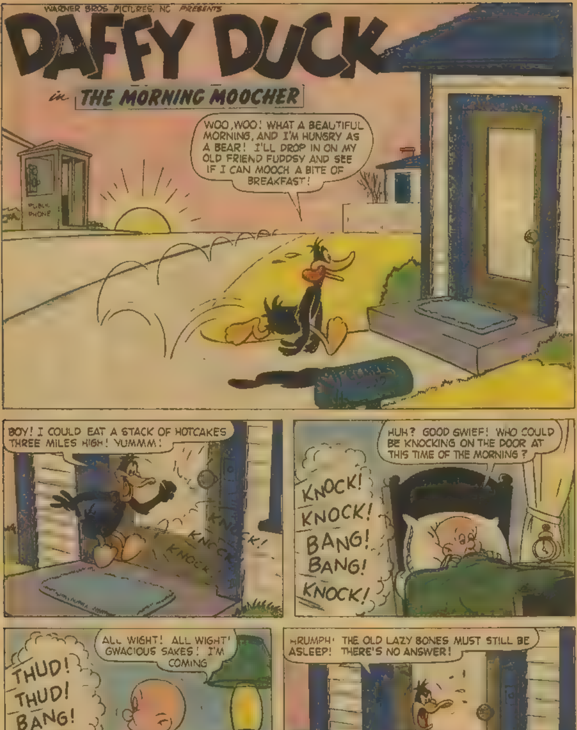

WARNER BROS PICTURES INC PRESENTS
SUZANNE
THE PONY POSSE
OH, GOODY.
AW. THE NEW KID'S A GIRL.
PHOOEY! ANOTHER GIRL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW!
ACE MOVING VAN
DON'T PAY ANY MIND TO THEM! THEY'RE JUST BOYS!
WE'RE GLAD YOU'RE A GIRL BECAUSE WE'RE GIRLS TOO!
MY NAME IS MARIGOLD.
I'M MYRTLE.
I'M SUZANNE.
WE'LL HAVE LOTS OF FUN! YOU CAN EVEN RIDE MY PONY IF YOU WANT TO!
I'M MYRTLE I'M SUZANNE.
A PONY!?
DO YOU HAVE A PONY?
UH HUH. LOOK! HERE SHE COMES NOW.
HER NAME IS PANSY.
WELL.. YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO GIVE HER SOME EXERCISE, MARIGOLD!
OH, THANKS, DADDY! CAN SUZANNE AND MYRTLE RIDE TOO?
OF COURSE! PANSY WON'T MIND.
!
SUZANNE. MYRTLE.
(PUFF!) (PUFF!) WAIT FOR US!

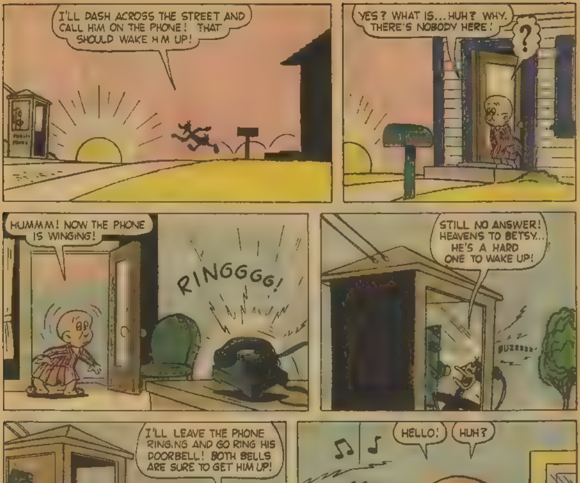

WE WANT TO SEE THE PONY!
OH, YOU WOULDN'T LIKE HER, BOYS!
PANSY IS A GIRL PONY! HA, HA!
HUMPH! YOU HAD TO BE SUCH A BLABBERMOUTH ABOUT GIRLS!
WE'LL PROBABLY NEVER GET A RIDE ON HER SWELL PONY NOW!
UNLESS... SAY! MAYBE IF WE LET THOSE GIRLS PLAY COWBOY WITH US FOR A CHANGE...
REAL HORSEBACK-RIDING COWBOYS?
PROVIDING THEY BRING THE HORSE!
SOON...
WE'LL EVEN LET YOU WEAR OUR BEST HATS... LIKE REAL WILD WEST COWBOYS!
THEY JUST WANT TO GET A RIDE ON YOUR PONY, MARIGOLD!
TELL THEM WE'LL ONLY PLAY IF WE CAN BE THE SHERIFFS!
YES! AND YOU BOYS HAVE TO BE THE OUTLAWS... AND WE GET TO PUT YOU IN JAIL!
BUT FIRST, IT'S OUR TURN TO RIDE ON...
OH, NO! WE'RE THE SHERIFFS.
SO WE HAVE TO RIDE THE BEST HORSE!
YOU OUTLAWS HAVE TO JUST PRETEND!
IT'S NOT FAIR!
WAIT! IT'S OKAY, RALPH!
COME ON! YIPPEE! AS LONG AS IT'S JUST PRETEND... YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF OUTLAWS WE CAN BE!
?


HORSE THIEVES
HEY! THAT'S RIGHT...
WAHOO! SURE! WE SWOOP DOWN IN A SURPRISE RAID!
OH, NO.
WA-AH! YOU BOYS STOP!
MORTIE! RALPHIE! I'LL TELL YOUR MOTHER ON YOU.
YOU UNTIE US.
COME BACK WITH MY PONY!
HA,HA! YOU GIRLS MADE US BE THE OUTLAWS!
IT'S ALL YOUR OWN FAULT!
HERE WE GO... OFF ACROSS THE MESA!
WA-AH!
SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WE WERE PLAYING SHERIFF AND THE OUTLAWS
AND THOSE HORSE THIEF BOYS TOOK HER PANSY!
PANSY'S MY PONY.
WELL, NOW... SOUNDS LIKE YOU SHERIFFS NEED A POSSE!
DEPUTIZE US AND WE'LL HELP YOU TRACK DOWN THOSE HORSE-THIEVIN' CRITTERS!
HO! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? THE DALTON BOYS?
GASP!
BACK TO HORSE THIEVING AGAIN, EH?

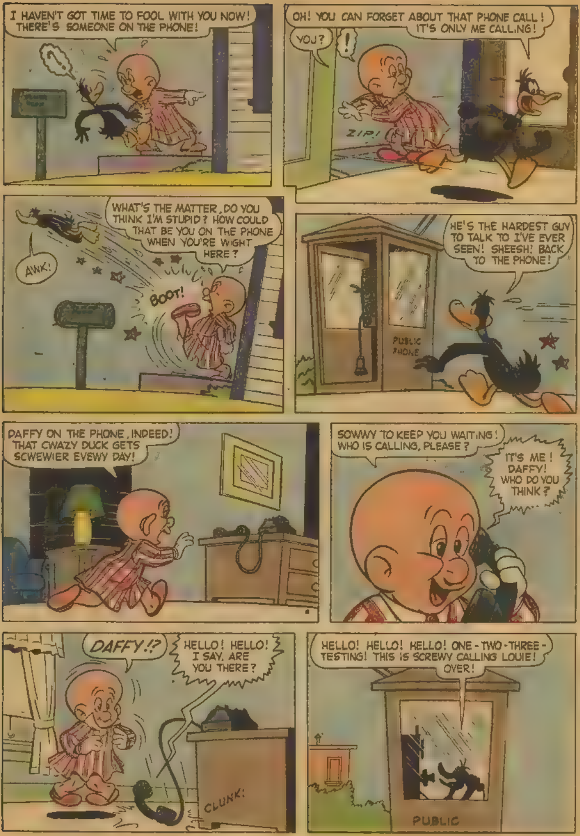


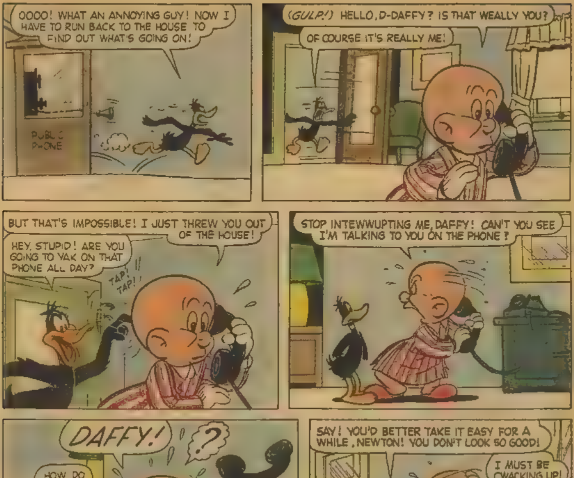
OH, NO! WE'RE JUST PLAYING!
IT'S JUST PRETEND!
THEY MADE US BE THE OUTLAWS AND...
AND WE ALSO MADE OFFICER LINDER AND OFFICER BERNIE OUR DEPUTIES, TOO!
AND YOU SAID WE COULD PUT YOU OUTLAWS IN JAIL!
BUT WE DIDN'T MEAN IN A REAL JAIL-JAIL!
HMM! THEY SAY THE DAYS OF THE OLD WESTERN BAD-MEN ARE OVER, SUZANNE! MAYBE THESE HOMBRES ARE READY TO REFORM.
WITH THREE SHERIFFS TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, I RECKON WE COULD SORT OF PUT THEM ON THEIR GOOD BEHAVIOR!
OH, YES! AND WE CAN PUT LITTLE BLACK MARKS IN A BOOK IF THEY'RE NOT GOOD!
SOON.
IT'S NICE TO BE FRIENDS!
NOW LET'S PLAY COWBOY TEA PARTY FOR AWHILE!
COWBOY TEA PARTY!?
WITH OUR DOLLS!
YOU MEAN YOU WON'T?
ER...UH. OH NO! I MEAN YES.
HE MEANS WE'LL PLAY COWBOY TEA PARTY IF YOU WANT US TO!
NOW I KNOW WHAT FINISHED OFF THE GOOD OLD WILD WEST.
WHAT?
(SIGH!) IT MUST HAVE BEEN GIRLS!


WARNER BROS PICTURES, INC PRESENTS
DAFFY DUCK
in THE MORNING MOOCHER
WOO, WOO! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING, AND I'M HUNGRY AS A BEAR! I'LL DROP IN ON MY OLD FRIEND FUDDSY AND SEE IF I CAN MOOCH A BITE OF BREAKFAST!
PUBLIC PHONE
BOY! I COULD EAT A STACK OF HOTCAKES THREE MILES HIGH! YUMMM!
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
HUH? GOOD GWIEF! WHO COULD BE KNOCKING ON THE DOOR AT THIS TIME OF THE MORNING?
KNOCK! KNOCK! BANG! BANG! KNOCK!
ALL WIGHT! ALL WIGHT! GWACIOUS SAKES! I'M COMING
THUD! THUD! BANG! KNOCK! KNOCK!
HRUMPH! THE OLD LAZY BONES MUST STILL BE ASLEEP! THERE'S NO ANSWER!

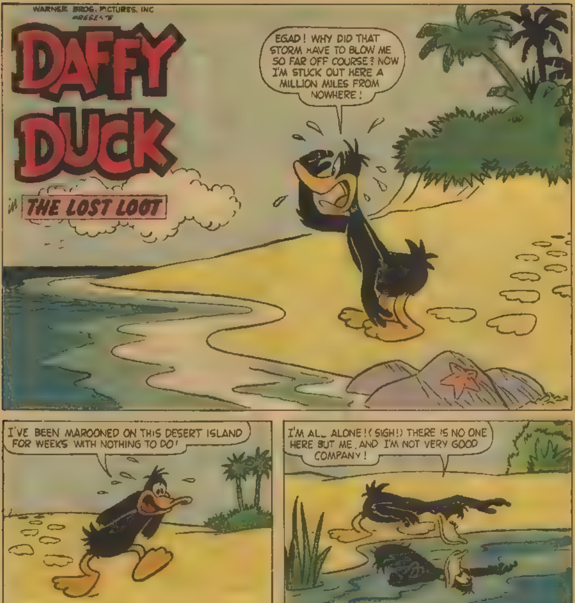


I'LL DASH ACROSS THE STREET AND CALL HIM ON THE PHONE! THAT SHOULD WAKE HIM UP!
YES? WHAT IS... HUH? WHY, THERE'S NOBODY HERE!
?
HUMMM! NOW THE PHONE IS WINGING!
RINGGGG!
STILL NO ANSWER! HEAVENS TO BETSY... HE'S A HARD ONE TO WAKE UP!
BUZZZZZ
I'LL LEAVE THE PHONE RINGING AND GO RING HIS DOORBELL! BOTH BELLS ARE SURE TO GET HIM UP!
PUBLIC PHONE
HELLO!
HUH?
RINGGGG!
HOLD THE WIRE FOR A MINUTE, PLEASE! SOMEONE IS WINGING MY FWONT DOORBELL!
RINGGGG!
HRUMPH! IT'S ONLY DAFFY!
SO, YOU FINALLY GOT UP, EH, SLEEPY HEAD?


I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO FOOL WITH YOU NOW! THERE'S SOMEONE ON THE PHONE!
OH! YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT THAT PHONE CALL! IT'S ONLY ME CALLING!
YOU?
!
ZIP!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DO YOU THINK I'M STUPID? HOW COULD THAT BE YOU ON THE PHONE WHEN YOU'RE WIGHT HERE?
AWK!
BOOT!
HE'S THE HARDEST GUY TO TALK TO I'VE EVER SEEN! SHEESH! BACK TO THE PHONE!
PUBLIC PHONE
DAFFY ON THE PHONE, INDEED! THAT CWAZY DUCK GETS SCWEWIER EVEWY DAY!
SOWWY TO KEEP YOU WAITING! WHO IS CALLING, PLEASE?
IT'S ME! DAFFY! WHO DO YOU THINK?
DAFFY!?
HELLO! HELLO! I SAY, ARE YOU THERE?
CLUNK!
HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! ONE-TWO-THREE-TESTING! THIS IS SCREWY CALLING LOUIE! OVER!
PUBLIC

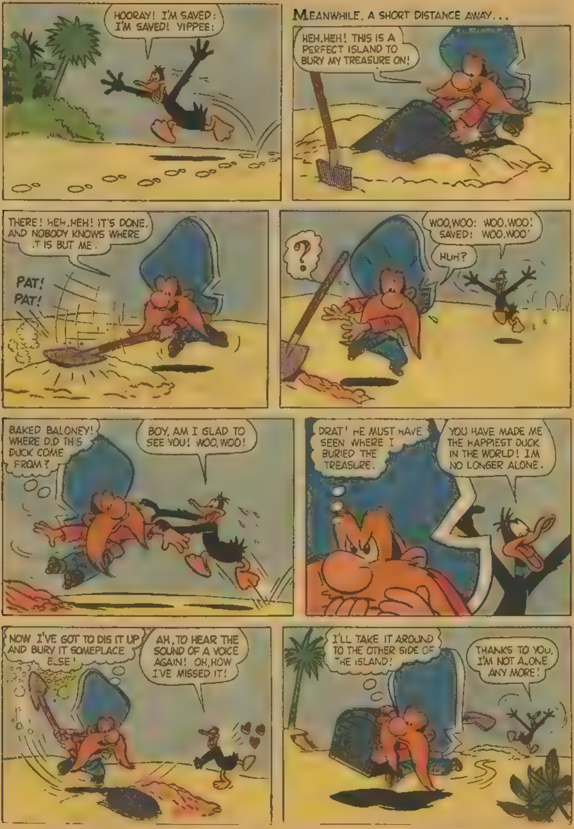


OOOO! WHAT AN ANNOYING GUY! NOW I HAVE TO RUN BACK TO THE HOUSE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!
PUBLIC PHONE
(GULP!) HELLO, D-DAFFY? IS THAT WEALLY YOU?
OF COURSE IT'S REALLY ME!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I JUST THREW YOU OUT OF THE HOUSE!
HEY, STUPID! ARE YOU GOING TO YAK ON THAT PHONE ALL DAY?
TAP! TAP!
STOP INTEWWUPTING ME, DAFFY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TALKING TO YOU ON THE PHONE?
DAFFY!
?
HOW DO YOU DO!
SAY! YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT EASY FOR A WHILE, NEWTON! YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD!
I MUST BE CWACKING UP!
AND SO...
IT'S A SHAME YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE EATING, FUDD! YOU'RE MISSING A KEEN BREAKFAST!
EAT! EAT EAT!
I FELT FINE WHEN I WENT TO BED LAST NIGHT! ALL OF THE TWOUBLE SEEMED TO START WHEN THERE WAS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR THIS MORNING!



WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC PRESENTS
DAFFY DUCK
in THE LOST LOOT
EGAD! WHY DID THAT STORM HAVE TO BLOW ME SO FAR OFF COURSE? NOW I'M STUCK OUT HERE A MILLION MILES FROM NOWHERE!
I'VE BEEN MAROONED ON THIS DESERT ISLAND FOR WEEKS WITH NOTHING TO DO!
I'M ALL ALONE! (SIGH!) THERE IS NO ONE HERE BUT ME, AND I'M NOT VERY GOOD COMPANY!
I'LL GO BATTY HERE ALONE WITH NOBODY TO TALK TO: I'VE GOT TO HAVE TOGETHERNESS!
WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S A LITTLE MONKEY! I'LL TALK TO HIM! IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING!


OOKLE! OOKLE! CHEEK,CHEEK!
OOKLE?
OOKLE, OOKLE, OOKLE! OOK! OOK! CHEEEEK
OOKLE, OOKLE, CHEEEK!
OOKLE, OOKLE! CHAT, CHAT,CHAT!
CHAT, CHAT CHAT?
AWK!
OOKLE, OOKLE!
CONK
OOK!
GOOD HEAVENS! I WONDER WHAT I SAID TO HIM!
IT'S NO USE! I'M SUNK! THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS...
HUH? WHY, LOOKY THERE! FOOTPRINTS ON THE BEACH
AND A SHIP IN THE LAGOON! SOMEBODY'S ON MY ISLAND!


HOORAY! I'M SAVED: I'M SAVED! YIPPEE:
MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
HEH,HEH! THIS IS A PERFECT ISLAND TO BURY MY TREASURE ON!
THERE! HEH,HEH! IT'S DONE, AND NOBODY KNOWS WHERE IT IS BUT ME.
PAT! PAT!
WOO,WOO: WOO,WOO! SAVED: WOO,WOO!
?
HUH?
BAKED BALONEY! WHERE DID THIS DUCK COME FROM?
BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! WOO,WOO!
DRAT! HE MUST HAVE SEEN WHERE I BURIED THE TREASURE.
YOU HAVE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST DUCK IN THE WORLD! I'M NO LONGER ALONE.
NOW I'VE GOT TO DIG IT UP AND BURY IT SOMEPLACE ELSE!
AH, TO HEAR THE SOUND OF A VOICE AGAIN! OH, HOW I'VE MISSED IT!
I'LL TAKE IT AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND!
THANKS TO YOU, I'M NOT ALONE ANY MORE!


AH! HERE'S A GOOD PLACE! THIS IS JUST RIGHT!
YES, IT IS A LOVELY ISLAND! ESPECIALLY NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, CHUM!
AWK!
HOPPIN' HORN TOADS! I'VE GOT TO DUCK THAT CRAZY DUCK!
I HOPE YOU'RE AS HAPPY TO SEE ME AS I AM TO SEE YOU, YOU LITTLE RASCAL!
EEK!
I'LL GIVE THAT PESTY BUZZARD THE SLIP IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
ZOOM!
I'LL BET ALL THIS RUNNING AROUND IS WHAT GIVES YOU YOUR NICE, TRIM WAISTLINE!
GASP!
NO! NO! NO! I CAN T GET RID OF HIM!
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO GET RID OF ME FOR? WE JUST MET!
HE LEAVES ME NO CHOICE! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT FOR ME TO DO!


SAY, PARDNER, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GIVE ME A HAND AND HELP ME BURY THIS LITTLE OLD CHEST?
OF COURSE! THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR!
THEN START DIGGIN', SWAB!
HEH, HEH!
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE, OLD BUDDY PAL
SHORTLY...
THERE! I'M FINISHED!
YOU SURE ARE, BECAUSE DEAD DUCKS TELL NO TALES! HA, HA
DON'T POINT THAT THING AT ME, AMIGO! THERE'S ONE MORE THING WE'VE GOT TO DO BEFORE WE PLAY GAMES!
HUH? WHAT'S THAT?
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A MAP, SILLY! HOW ELSE ARE YOU GOING TO FIND THE TREASURE AGAIN?
SAY, THAT'S RIGHT! I'M GLAD YOU THOUGHT OF THAT!
NOW, LET'S SEE! WE'LL MAKE IT SIX HOPS TO THE EAST.
GOOD
THEN, FORTY HOPS TO THE WEST!
GOOD! GOOD!
ONE HUNDRED PACES TO THE SOUTH, AND TWO HUNDRED TO THE NORTH! WOO, WOO!
HOLD ON: NOT SO FAST


(WHEW!) I FINALLY CAUGHT UP TO HIM! HE'S BEEN ALL OVER THE ISLAND!
YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER, ROSCOE! THE MAP IS FINISHED AND I'VE GOT IT IN A SAFE PLACE!
GOOD! GIVE ME THE MAP THEN!
GIVE IT TO YOU!? DON'T BE SILLY! I CAN'T!
YOU CAN'T? WHY NOT?
I ATE IT! HOW'S THAT FOR A SAFE PLACE, KID? HA,HA! NOBODY WILL EVER GET IT!
ATE IT! YOU CRAZY SWAB! HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET IT?
WHY, ER...GEE! I DIDN'T THINK OF THAT!
NOW YOU TAKE ME BACK TO WHERE WE BURIED IT! MOVE!
ARE YOU KIDDING? I COULD NEVER FIND THAT SPOT AGAIN WITHOUT A MAP!
IMAGINE ME DOING A STUPID THING LIKE THAT! OH, WELL! THAT'S THE WAY THE CRACKER BREAKS!
OH, YEAH?
AND SO...
YOU'LL KEEP DIGGING UNTIL YOU FIND THAT TREASURE, EVEN IF YOU HAVE TO DIG UP THE WHOLE ISLAND!
(GULP!) IF I'M EVER ALONE AGAIN, I HOPE I STAY THAT WAY! (SIGH!)


BILL'S VACATION GIFT from DAD!
WHAT WILL YOU DO ALL SUMMER, SON, NOW THAT SCHOOL IS OUT?
WATCH A LOT MORE TV! AND DAD! JIM SAYS I CAN TRY SHOOTING HIS DAISY AIR RIFLE!!
HM-M-M! TOO MUCH TV --AND I DON'T WANT BILL LEARNING TO SHOOT WITH A BORROWED GUN!
Then Dad saw a Daisy Ad offering BB gun training books. The mailman soon brought them!
DAISY AIR RIFLE INSTRUCTION PROGRAM
THIS BOOK SHOWED DAD...
CORRECT SHOOTING POSITIONS... HOW TO SCORE TARGETS... and HOW HE COULD TRAIN BILL TO SHOOT SAFELY AT REAL TARGETS AT HOME—IN ANY 20' ROOM OR SPACE. OLD GROCERY STORE CARTONS MAKE BACKSTOPS! AND "AMMO" COSTS ONLY 5c FOR 100 SHOTS.
standing
kneeling
sitting
prone
15'
TOTAL SCORE: 47
ALSO BILL COULD EARN OFFICIAL NRA MEDALS SHOOTING HIS DAISY AT HOME.
GOSH! THIS OTHER DAISY BOOK TELLS HOW THE V.F.W., SAFETY COUNCILS, ETC. SPONSOR BB GUN CLUBS. BILL WOULD LIKE THAT COMPETITIVE SHOOTING FUN!
Dad finds Daisys approved for 15' training programs of National Rifle Association, Boy Scouts of America—many others.
20 Pages
DAD AND BILL VISIT A STORE...
MY VACATION GIFT TO YOU, BILL, IS TRAINING IN MARKSMANSHIP AND IN SAFE HANDLING OF ALL GUNS!
MAN! A REAL DAISY!
Daisys sold at hardware, sports goods and department stores.
DAD! Buy him that Spring-type DAISY now. Safest, best "FIRST GUN" for training. Also mail coupon for 2 FREE training books to give your boy safety through skill—the safer DAISY way!
WHAT A SWELL VACATION GIFT FROM DAD! I'VE ALREADY EARNED 3 NRA MEDALS SHOOTING AT HOME!
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Training Dept. 639-A, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.
Send FREE and PREPAID:
18-page SHOOTING PROGRAM BOOK
and 20-page CLUB BROCHURE.
NAME
ST. & NO.
CITY ZONE STATE
"And I bought this pistol for my own fun and target practice... Over 100! shots for 5 cents!"
ONLY $5
DAISY BULLS ● EYE
BB TARGET PISTOL
PUBLISHED BY TRAINING DIVISION OF
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DEPT. 639-A, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.


WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
PRESENTS
DAFFY DUCK